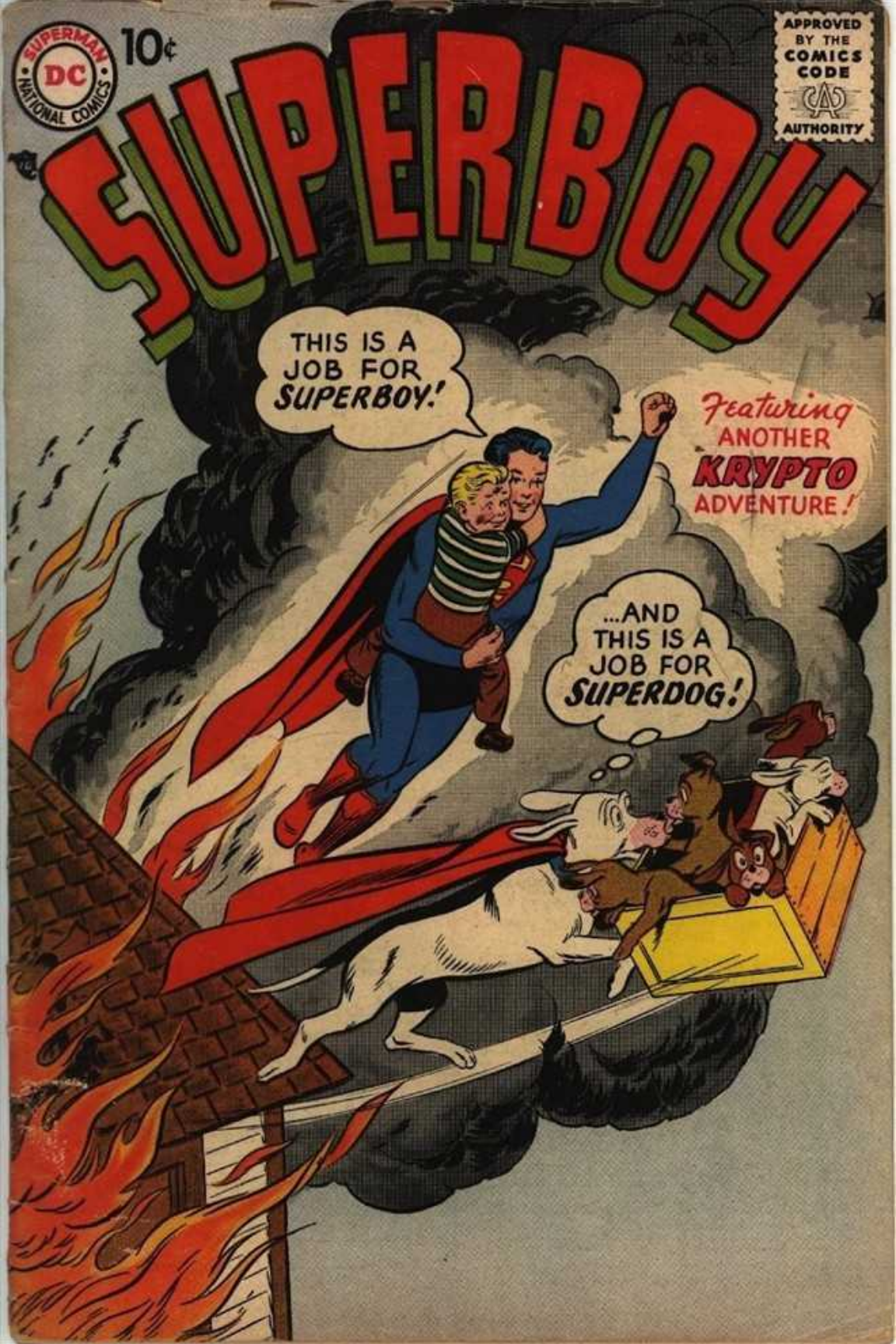
SUPERMAN
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SUPERBOY
THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!
Featuring ANOTHER KRYPTO ADVENTURE!
...AND THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERDOG!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
THESE CANNONBALLS WON'T STOP ME! WHO IS THE SECRET SABOTEUR IN OLD FORT SMALLVILLE?
COME AND SEE THE THRILLING BATTLE OF FORT SMALLVILLE, REENACTED BEFORE YOUR EYES AT A HISTORICAL EXHIBIT. AND IN ADDITION TO WARPATH THRILLS, YOU WILL ALSO SEE CLARK KENT PLAY THE ROLE OF AN INDIAN BRAVE. AND THERE'S TAUT SUSPENSE IN STORE FOR YOU AS THE BOY OF STEEL TRIES TO SOLVE...
THE SECRET OF FORT SMALLVILLE
BOOM

IN A CLASSROOM AT SMALLVILLE HIGH ONE DAY, ROLL CALL IS TAKEN AS USUAL...
JIMMY JONES... CLARK KENT... LANA LANG...
HERE!
PRESENT!
HERE!
BUT THE FINAL NAME IS QUITE UNUSUAL!
SWIFT DEER!
HERE! THAT'S MY ORIGINAL TRIBAL NAME!
GOSH, MAYBE NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHY THAT INDIAN BOY IS HERE IN FULL COSTUME!

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THE TEACHER EXPLAINS...
TO CELEBRATE THE 100th ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF FORT SMALLVILLE, THE MAYOR REQUESTED SWIFT DEER AND HIS FATHER TO ATTEND THE PIONEER PAGEANT, STARTING TOMORROW! YOU HISTORY PUPILS HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO PLAY THE PART OF "INDIANS"!
WEAR THESE COSTUMES AND WE'LL BEGIN REHEARSALS! SWIFT DEER WILL BE YOUR "CHIEF" AND TRAIN YOU BRIEFLY!
OH, BOY! WE'LL BE HEAP BIG INDIAN BRAVES! WOO WOO WOO!
AFTER THE COSTUMES ARE DONNED...
EACH OF YOU "BRAVES" PRACTICE ARROW SHOOTING! GIRLS, TOO, AS IT WILL ALL BE IN FUN, TOMORROW!
LATER, AS LANA LANG TRIES...
GOODNESS! MY ARROW WENT WILD... OUT THE WINDOW!
OH, OH! IT MAY HIT SOMEONE OUTSIDE! NOBODY WATCHING... I'LL DUCK OUT AND CHANGE!
SAFE FROM SIGHT, CLARK KENT MUST HURRY MORE THAN EVER TO SHED HIS OUTER GARMENTS!
TWO SUITS TO TAKE OFF THIS TIME!
BUT ONLY A SPLIT SECOND LATER, SUPERBOY IS AFTER THE WAYWARD ARROW!
WHEW! JUST IN TIME BEFORE IT STRUCK THIS MAN! I'LL BRING THE ARROW BACK TO LANA!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! BY THE WAY, MEET OUR "CHIEF", SWIFT DEER!
HOW!
HOW... ER... WHAT?
2

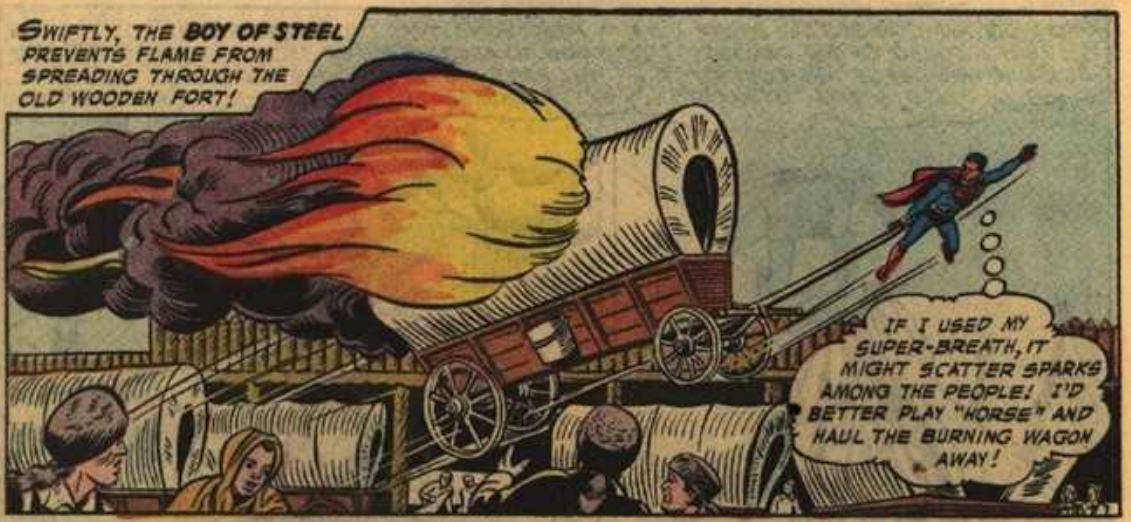
OH, I SEE... THE OLD INDIAN GREETING, EH? TO TELL THE TRUTH, WE USE THE SAME GREETING YOU DO... SHAKE!
IS MY FACE RED, EVEN IF I'M NOT... ER... A REDSKIN! BUT WELCOME TO SMALLVILLE, SWIFT DEER! ARE YOU GOING TO STAY LONG?
YES, WE PLAN TO LIVE IN SMALLVILLE FROM NOW ON! YOU SEE, MY FATHER AND I ARE THE LAST LIVING MEMBERS OF THE EAGLE TRIBE! WE HAVE NO RELATIVES OR FRIENDS LEFT AT THE RESERVATION WE CAME FROM!
DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL MAKE NEW FRIENDS HERE!

AND AFTER SCHOOL, LANA LANG AND CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT WALK HOME WITH THE INDIAN BOY IN FRIENDSHIP...
MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE IN A TEPEE?
ONLY DURING THE PIONEER PAGEANT, TO SHOW OUR OLD INDIAN CUSTOMS! WE'LL FIND A REGULAR HOME LATER!
SUDDENLY...
EEK! WHAT'S THAT?
JUST A CEREMONIAL MASK WORN BY MY FATHER, WHITE MAGIC! HE WAS THE MEDICINE MAN OF OUR TRIBE!

HOPE YOU LIKE SMALLVILLE, YOUR NEW HOME, SIR!
NEW HOME? IT IS OUR OLD HOMELAND! OUR VANISHED TRIBE DWELLED HERE LONG AGO WHEN FORT SMALLVILLE WAS FIRST BUILT! BUT WE WERE DEFEATED... WIPED OUT... (SIGH!)
I... ER... HOPE THE PIONEER PAGEANT DOESN'T REMIND MY FATHER TOO MUCH OF THOSE PAST EVENTS! AS FOR ME, I EXPECT TO HAVE FUN PLAYING "PIONEERS AND INDIANS"!
SEE YOU TOMORROW AT THE BIG SHOW, SWIFT DEER!
3

THE NEXT MORNING, EAGER CROWDS STREAM TO THE RESTORED RUINS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SMALLVILLE...
JUST LIKE IN THE OLD PIONEER DAYS A CENTURY AGO!
PIONEER PAGEANT FEATURING THE BATTLE OF FORT SMALLVILLE
OPENING CEREMONIES ARE LAUNCHED BY THE MAYOR...
FRIENDS! OUR BOARD OF HISTORIANS STUDIED OLD RECORDS! THE ORIGINAL BATTLE OF FORT SMALLVILLE WILL BE RE-ENACTED. FIRST ON THE PROGRAM WILL BE THE INDIAN WAR DANCE!
UNDER CHIEF SWIFT DEER, YOUTHFUL "BRAVES" PERFORM THE HISTORICAL EVENT...
BEGIN THE WAR DANCE, MY BRAVES! SEND THE SMOKE SIGNALS TO OUR OTHER WARRIORS! I HAVE SPOKEN!
WOO!
WOO!
WOO!
BUT AS CLARK KENT AND LANA LANG MAKE SMOKE SIGNALS...
(COUGH!)... I'M CHOKING... (GASP!)
OMIGOSH! A TEAR-GAS BOMB WAS THROWN INTO THE FIRE!
UNDER COVER OF THE THICK SMOKE...
A JOB FOR SUPERBOY, BEFORE THE TEAR-GAS SPREADS! I'LL TOSS MY INDIAN COSTUME AWAY, TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF CLARK FLED IN ALARM!
4

TO AVOID PANIC AMONG THE OTHER KIDS, I'LL SAY NOTHING OF THE DANGER! I'LL BORROW THIS TEPEE AND CONVERT IT INTO A BIG "BLANKET"...
PRETENDING THAT I'M DEMONSTRATING HOW TO SEND UP SUPER-SMOKE SIGNALS WILL DRIVE ALL THE TEAR-GAS INTO THE SKY HARMLESSLY!
MIND IF I... ER... JOIN THE FUN, LANA?
GLAD YOU CAME, SUPERBOY! CLARK RAN AWAY, THINKING IT WAS TEAR-GAS... BUT I GUESS IT WAS OUR IMAGINATION!
NO, IT WASN'T! BUT WHOEVER THREW THE TEAR-GAS BOMB HAD TIME TO ESCAPE! IS SOMEBODY TRYING TO SABOTAGE THE PIONEER PAGEANT? I'LL KEEP ON GUARD DURING THE FOLLOWING EVENTS!
PRESENTLY, WHEN THE STOCKADE ATTACK IS RE-ENACTED...
NOTHING WRONG HERE! NOBODY CAN GET HURT BY THOSE RUBBER TOMAHAWKS ... AND WOODEN GUNS SHOOTING CAPS!
BANG
BANG
FOR THE NEXT EVENT ON THE PROGRAM, CHIEF SWIFT DEER LAUNCHES THE FIRE ARROW FUSILLADE...
SHOOT THE FIRE ARROWS AT THE COVERED WAGONS WITHIN THE STOCKADE!
ACTUALLY, THEY'RE ORDINARY FOURTH-OF-JULY SPARKLERS TIED TO ARROWS! THEY WON'T START A FIRE!
BUT SUDDENLY...
JEEPERS! A REAL FIRE ARROW CAME FROM NOWHERE, SETTING THAT WAGON ON FIRE! NO TIME TO LOOK FOR THE CULPRIT!


SWIFTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL PREVENTS FLAME FROM SPREADING THROUGH THE OLD WOODEN FORT!
IF I USED MY SUPER-BREATH, IT MIGHT SCATTER SPARKS AMONG THE PEOPLE! I'D BETTER PLAY "HORSE" AND HAUL THE BURNING WAGON AWAY!

MOMENTS LATER, AT A LAKE...
THAT'S THAT! BUT, WHY IS SOMEONE SABOTAGING THE PIONEER PAGEANT? WHO IS THE CULPRIT? I'LL CHECK WITH THE INDIAN BOY BEFORE THE NEXT EVENT BEGINS!

MEANWHILE, SWIFT DEER AND HIS FATHER CONVERSE...
AH, THIS BRINGS BITTER MEMORIES, MY SON! OUR BRAVES LOST THE ORIGINAL BATTLE LONG AGO! LATER, THEY WERE PURSUED BY PIONEERS FOR A SHOWDOWN!
BUT, FATHER, YOU MUST FORGET ANCIENT ENMITIES! TIMES HAVE CHANGED!

STARTLED, SUPERBOY HAS OVERHEARD...
NO, MY SON! I CAN NEVER FORGET HOW OUR TRIBE WAS WIPED OUT BY PALEFACE ENEMIES!
GREAT SCOTT! IS... IS YOUR FATHER SEEKING REVENGE?

NO... NO! YOU MUSTN'T... (CHOKE!)... THINK THAT, SUPERBOY! MY FATHER IS INNOCENT... (SOB!)
I HOPE SO, SWIFT DEER, FOR YOUR SAKE! MEANWHILE, I MUST WARN THE MAYOR!
6

SOON... THEN WHITE MAGIC MAY BE TAKING REVENGE ON SMALLVILLE TODAY, FOR WHAT HAPPENED AT OLD FORT SMALLVILLE LONG AGO!
STILL, I HAVE NO PROOF... UNLESS I CATCH HIM COLD! LET THE PROGRAM CONTINUE! I'LL BE ON GUARD!
AS THE STAGE IS SET FOR THE NEXT EVENT, SUPERBOY CHECKS FOR ANY CUNNING PRE-ARRANGED SABOTAGE!
THIS TRAIN OF GUNPOWDER, PLANTED BY AN INDIAN "SPY," IS SUPPOSED TO SET OFF THAT GUNPOWDER... WHICH IS ONLY HARMLESS FLOUR... I HOPE!
I'LL CHECK QUICKLY... HUH? MY X-RAY VISION WAS STOPPED BY THOSE CANNONBALLS... SO THEY MUST BE MADE OF LEAD, THE ONLY SUBSTANCE I CAN'T SEE THROUGH! THAT'S ODD... OLD-TIME CANNONBALLS WERE ALWAYS MADE OF IRON!
LEAVING THE MYSTERY UNSOLVED, SUPERBOY FLIES TO CHECK THE GUNPOWDER...
OMIGOSH! ONE KEG HOLDS BLACK POWDER... REAL GUNPOWDER PLANTED BY THE SABOTEUR!
AS THE FUSE IS LIGHTED, STARTING THE "SHOW"...
GOT TO STOP THE EXPLOSION, YET I HATE TO RUIN THE DRAMATIC ACT! HMM... SUPPOSE I WORK IT THIS WAY!
BORING UNDERGROUND AT SUPER-SPEED, THE BOY OF STEEL COMES UP UNSEEN AND...
WHEW! I SNATCHED IT DOWN IN TIME, BEATING THE FUSE! I'LL FILL IN THIS TUNNEL AS I LEAVE, THEN GET RID OF THIS GUNPOWDER!

RETURNING, SUPERBOY PONDERS THE OTHER BAFFLING MYSTERY!
WHY WERE THOSE OLD CANNONBALLS MADE OF LEAD, NOT IRON? OR IS IT JUST A LEAD COATING, HIDING SOMETHING INSIDE? MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT DURING THE LAST EVENT!
CANNON BOMBARDMENT OF INDIAN CAMP
PRESENTLY, AS THE RE-ENACTMENT OF THE HISTORICAL CANNON BOMBARDMENT BEGINS, JUST AS IT TOOK PLACE A CENTURY AGO...
THIS IS JUST HOW IT HAPPENED 100 YEARS AGO, EXCEPT THAT THIS TIME NOT A LIVING SOUL IS IN THE TARGET AREA!
BOOM
THERE IS ONE LIVING SOUL... WHO IS INVULNERABLE TO HARM...
RIGHT OVER THE PLATE!
NOW TO HURL IT AT SUPER-SPEED, SO THAT THE FRICTION OF THE AIR WILL HEAT AND MELT OFF THE LEAD COATING, REVEALING WHAT'S INSIDE... IF ANYTHING!
A SECOND LATER, AS SUPERBOY'S TELESCOPIC VISION FOLLOWS THE FAR-FLUNG CANNONBALL...
WOW! SO THAT'S WHAT LIES UNDER THE LEAD COATING! AND IT EXPLAINS WHY SOMEONE HAS BEEN TRYING TO DRIVE EVERYONE AWAY! I WONDER... WAS THERE A RECORD OF THIS IN THE OLD FORT SMALLVILLE CHRONICLES?
AFTER SECRETLY CHECKING THE RECORDS, SUPERBOY HAS GLAD NEWS FOR SWIFT DEER!
I SAW AN OLD INDIAN RECORD THAT CLEARS YOUR FATHER OF SEEKING "REVENGE"! THE "PIONEERS" WHO WIPED OUT YOUR TRIBE 100 YEARS AGO WERE ENEMY INDIANS IN DISGUISE!
YES, I NEVER BLAMED THE FORT SMALLVILLE PIONEERS! I'M SORRY I MISLED YOU WITH MY SEEMING BITTERNESS!

SOME UNKNOWN CULPRIT TAMPERED WITH THE FORT SMALLVILLE RECORDS AFTER FINDING OUT A BIG SECRET! BUT HE COULD BE ANY OF THE FIVE MEN ON THE BOARD OF HISTORIANS! HOW CAN I FIND OUT WHICH ONE HE IS?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP, SUPERBOY!
IT'S AN OLD INDIAN TRICK TO EXPOSE THE GUILTY! LISTEN... BZZZ... ZZZZZ...
GREAT! I'LL TRY IT! FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO FIND A HUGE DEAD TREE!
PRESENTLY...
WON'T TAKE LONG TO CARVE OUT THIS TREE INTO A GIANT TOTEM POLE, WITH A HOLLOW ROOM INSIDE!
BACK AT FORT SMALLVILLE, SUPERBOY CALLS A CONFERENCE OF ALL THE SUSPECTS AND...
I'LL REVEAL LATER WHAT THE CULPRIT WAS AFTER, MR. MAYOR! BUT THE GUILTY MAN IS ONE OF THE FIVE HISTORIANS! THE MAGIC TOTEM POLE WILL POINT HIM OUT!
THE MEDICINE MAN CARRIES ON A WEIRD OLD INDIAN RITE!
ENTER, PALEFACES, ONE AT A TIME, AND TOUCH THE GUILTY STONE INSIDE! ANCIENT INDIAN SPIRITS WILL SPEAK OUT YOUR INNOCENCE... OR GUILT!
PAH! SUPERSTITIOUS ROT!
BUT AS THE FIRST MAN ENTERS...
JAMES CRANE IS INNOCENT! I HAVE SPOKEN!
IT... IT WORKS! (GULP!)
YES... BY MY SUPER-VENTRILO-QUISM!
9

HAL HOWARD IS GUILTY!
PAH! YOU HAVE NO REAL PROOF!
YES WE HAVE! HOLD OUT YOUR HAND!
THERE WAS A RED DYE ON THE "GUILTY STONE" INSIDE! ALL THE HANDS ARE RED EXCEPT YOURS, HAL HOWARD! BECAUSE YOU'RE THE GUILTY ONE, YOU WERE AFRAID TO TOUCH IT!
I... UH... ALL RIGHT, I'LL CONFESS!
I TAMPERED WITH THE FORT SMALLVILLE RECORDS, WHEN I FOUND THAT THEY CONTAINED A CLUE TO A TREASURE! TO GET IT, I HAD TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE PAGEANT WITH SABOTAGE.
WHAT TREASURE?
THIS, SIR! I TIMED THAT CANNONBALL TO FALL NOW!
WHY, IT'S PURE GOLD!
ALL OF THEM ARE MADE OF GOLD! MY X-RAY EYES DETECTED HOW HAL HOWARD CHANGED THE CANNONEER'S OLD DIARY! IT TOLD HOW WHEN THEY RAN OUT OF IRON CANNONBALLS, THEY DESPERATELY MELTED GOLDEN ONES, COVERED WITH PROTECTIVE LEAD!
BUT HE DIED IN BATTLE BEFORE USING ALL THE GOLDEN CANNONBALLS! NO ONE KNEW OF THE HIDDEN TREASURE FROM THAT DAY TO THIS... WHEN HAL HOWARD STUMBLED ON THE CLUE! THE GOLD, OF COURSE, GOES TO THE SMALLVILLE TREASURY!
Diary
Lt. BLAKE
CANNONEER
LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT IS BACK IN SCHOOL...
HOW, SWIFT DEER?
CALL ME JOHNNY STAG NOW, CLARK! WITH MY FATHER'S NAME CLEARED, WE CAN NOW LIVE IN SMALLVILLE... THANKS TO SUPERBOY! HE'S GREAT... AND HOW!
THE END.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
CLARK! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? YOU'RE TRYING TO RUIN EVERY PICTURE AND STATUE OF SUPERBOY IN TOWN!
SUPERBOY URGES YOU TO
is a sap
KEEP
CRASH
SUPERBOY CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED
ANYONE WHO COMMITS VANDALISM IS A PUBLIC NUISANCE--FOR DEFACING PUBLIC OR PRIVATE PROPERTY IS MALICIOUS MISCHIEF THAT NO ONE CAN CONDONE... LEAST OF ALL, SUPERBOY. BUT IF THAT'S THE CASE, WHY DOES CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY THE BOY OF STEEL, START PERFORMING THE VERY DEEDS HE DEPLORES IN OTHERS? WHY DOES HE DELIBERATELY EARN HIMSELF THE REPUTATION OF...
CLARK KENT, VANDAL
A SHOCKING SIGHT GREETS LANA LANG, ONE MORNING, AS SHE STROLLS THROUGH SMALLVILLE.
OH--! WHAT A THING TO DO, INSULTING SUPERBOY THAT WAY! WHOEVER MARRED THAT SIGN SHOULD BE REALLY ASHAMED OF HIMSELF!
SMALLVILLE BOYS' CLUB
SUPERBOY SUPPORTS SMALLVILLE BOYS' CLUB
is a sap
SUPERBOY HELPS US IN SO MANY WAYS... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY ANYONE, EXCEPT CRIMINALS, WOULD WANT TO RUIN HIS REPUTATION!
APERS
LINES
OUT OF NEWSPAP
SUPERBOY SAVES THREE BRIDGE COLLAPSES

BUT THE CULPRIT IS NO CRIMINAL, AS LANA SOON DISCOVERS...
WHAT?? WHY, IT-- IT'S CLARK KENT! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
SUPERBOY SAYS WATCH YOURSELF
who cares what you say
ROSSING STREETS
CLARK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT'S MORE THAN A MERE PRANK... IT--IT'S VANDALISM!
DON'T BOTHER ME, LANA! I HAVE MY REASONS!
AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE! A WEEK AGO, CLARK VISITED ME--AND WHEN HE FOUND OUT I WAS STUDYING FOR A TEST, HE QUIETLY WENT AND WASHED THE DISHES FOR ME! WHEN I SAW THAT HE HAD DONE MY CHORE...
GROCERY
"...I IMPULSIVELY THREW MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND KISSED HIM!"
OH, CLARK-- YOU'RE A DARLING! THANKS SO MUCH!
"THAT AFTERNOON, I WAS WITH SOME FRIENDS OF CLARK'S WHEN..."
LANA--WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO STARRY-EYED AT SUPERBOY? I THOUGHT CLARK KENT WAS YOUR BOYFRIEND!
OH, NO SIGH! I COULD NEVER BE SERIOUS ABOUT ANYONE EXCEPT SUPERBOY! CLARK IS JUST A... A FRIEND!
WHAMMP
SITE OF NEW HOSPITAL
THEY MUST HAVE TOLD HIM WHAT I SAID--AND NOW HE'S JEALOUS! BUT-- TO GO AROUND DEFACING EVERY POSTER IN TOWN... HE COULD BE ARRESTED IF I REPORTED HIM!
LIFT YOUR WEIGHT CONTRIBUTE TO THE SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL
2

AS CLARK SLOWLY WALKS AWAY...
I'D HATE TO SNITCH ON HIM, THOUGH--SINCE IT'S ONLY JEALOUSY OVER ME THAT'S MAKING HIM ACT THAT WAY! BUT EVEN IF HE IS JEALOUS OF SUPERBOY, IT'S AN INCREDIBLE THING FOR CLARK TO DO!
IT CERTAINLY IS--SINCE CLARK AND SUPERBOY ARE THE SAME PERSON!

LATER, AFTER ELUDING LANA AND REPAIRING TO A SECLUDED SPOT...
NOW THAT LANA'S SEEN ME, I'M CERTAINLY ON THE SPOT! STILL, I MUST CONTINUE... IT'S VITAL!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS THE BOY OF STEEL APPEARS AT A CEREMONY IN HIS HONOR...
YOU'VE HELPED SO MUCH IN THE ERECTION OF SMALLVILLE'S NEW CITY HALL, SUPERBOY, I WANT YOUR FOOTPRINT PERMANENTLY EMBEDDED AT ITS ENTRANCE! I'LL SEND FOR SOME FRESH, SOFT CEMENT, AND...
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MR. MAYOR...
SMALLVILLE CHARITY HOSPITAL

THIS IS SOFT ENOUGH--FOR ME! I'LL REPAIR THAT LITTLE DAMAGE IN A MOMENT!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?
CRUNCH

BUT SOME TIME LATER, WHEN LANA RETURNS FOR ANOTHER LOOK AT THE PRINTS...
OH, DEAR! NOW CLARK IS COVERING THEM WITH MUD! WHY MUST HE DEFACE EVERYTHING THAT REMINDS HIM OF SUPERBOY? HE MUST BE TERRIBLY JEALOUS!
SMALLVILLE CHARITY HOSPITAL

CLARK! YOU'RE BEHAVING LIKE A COMMON CRIMINAL! IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, I--I'LL REPORT YOU TO... OH-- WHAT'S THE USE? HE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!
WHY NOT, CLARK? WHY ARE YOU DELIBERATELY ENDANGERING YOUR REPUTATION, BY SLANDERING YOURSELF?

AFTER SOME CAREFUL THOUGHT, LANA COMES TO A DECISION...
I KNOW SUPERBOY IS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR HERE, TO ADD ONE OF HIS PAINTINGS TO THESE OTHERS BY IMPORTANT SMALLVILLE CITIZENS! I'LL WAIT AND SPEAK TO HIM... HE'LL TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
SOON...
WE'RE PLANNING TO SELL THESE PAINTINGS, SUPERBOY, AND DONATE THE MONEY TO THE NEW HOSPITAL! WHEN WILL WE HAVE YOURS?
IN A FEW MINUTES--AS SOON AS I GET THE PROPER MATERIALS!
SUPERBOY-- WAIT!
I MUST SPEAK TO YOU... SOMETHING VERY URGENT!
SORRY, LANA-- BUT I HAVE A VERY BUSY SCHEDULE TODAY! I'LL SEE YOU FIRST CHANCE I GET!
I KNOW WHAT SHE WANTS TO TALK ABOUT, AND I JUST CAN'T ANSWER THAT!
DEEP IN THE EARTH, MOMENTS LATER...
I WANT THIS PAINTING TO BE AS VALUABLE AS POSSIBLE, CONSIDERING WHAT THE MONEY WILL BE USED FOR... SO FOR GOLD COLORING, I'LL USE REAL GOLD!
AND FOR JUST THE RIGHT SHADE OF BLUE, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE REAL TURQUOISE!
WHAMMMP
WITHIN SECONDS, A FABULOUS PAINTING EMERGES...
RED FROM AN INVALUABLE RUBY-- WHITE THAT'S REALLY PEARL WHITE... THIS PAINTING OF A VENUSIAN LANDSCAPE OUGHT TO BRING A GOOD SUM FOR THE NEW HOSPITAL!

BACK AT THE EXHIBIT...
PLEASE, SUPERBOY-- YOU MUST SPEAK TO ME NOW!
SORRY, LANA, I CAN'T! I HAVE... ER... VERY URGENT BUSINESS!
THANKS, SUPERBOY-- THAT'S TERRIFIC!

AND, ONCE ALONE...
THAT WAS NO LIE... I DO HAVE SOME URGENT BUSINESS!

JUST WHAT IS THIS URGENT BUSINESS? SEE FOR YOURSELF...
I--I SUSPECTED CLARK MIGHT COME HERE-- THAT'S WHY I WAITED OUT OF SIGHT!
CLARK! YOU'RE BEING FOOLISH-- TERRIBLY, TERRIBLY FOOLISH!
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY, AND YET--SUPERBOY HAS NEVER BEEN REALLY FOOLISH BEFORE!

THAT EVENING, AS LANA PUZZLES OVER HIS STRANGE ACTIONS...
I CAN'T STOP THINKING OF CLARK AND... EEK! THE HOUSE IS SHAKING! IT MUST BE THE EARTHQUAKE PREDICTED FOR TONIGHT! IT'S MILES AWAY--BUT WE'RE FEELING THE EFFECTS TOO!
RRUMBLE

THERE'S SUPERBOY-- GOING UNDERGROUND TO MAKE SURE NO SERIOUS FISSURE DEVELOPS AS THE RESULT OF THE QUAKE! HMM... IT'S PRACTICALLY STOPPED NOW! I'LL GO NOW TO HIM... MAYBE HE'LL HAVE TIME TO TALK TO ME NOW!
CRASH

BUT OUTSIDE, ANOTHER MYSTIFYING SIGHT MEETS LANA'S EYES...
THAT MUSTACHE CLARK DREW... IT'S LUMINOUS! AND FARTHER DOWN THE BLOCK...

...THAT POSTER WHICH CLARK DEFACED--IT'S ALSO LUMINOUS! SO ARE THOSE EERIE FOOTPRINTS... MUD WITH LUMINOUS PAINT IN THEM! ALL THE MARKINGS ARE SO BRIGHT, THEY'RE VISIBLE FOR MILES! WHAT--WHAT COULD BE BEHIND IT ALL?
SUPERBOY SUPPORTS [illegible] BOYS' CLUB is a sap
JUST THEN, HIGH ABOVE...
PLANES--GOING TO SMALLVILLE AIRPORT! AND THOSE GLOWING MARKS ALL POINT THAT WAY, LIKE--LIKE A GUIDE! NOW I UNDERSTAND... SUPERBOY DIDN'T WANT TO ALARM SMALLVILLE BY LETTING US SUSPECT THE EARTHQUAKE MIGHT HIT US...
HOSPITAL PARKING IN REAR
...BUT HE WAS AFRAID THE EARTHQUAKE MIGHT DAMAGE THE RADAR INSTALLATIONS--AND LEAVE THE PILOTS WITHOUT A GUIDE TO THE AIRPORT! HE MUST HAVE ASKED CLARK TO USE THAT METHOD OF MARKING OUT THE DIRECTION--VISIBLE FROM THE PLANES ABOVE!
NEXT MORNING, WHEN LANA CONFRONTS CLARK WITH HER EXPLANATION...
WELL, LANA... I DON'T LIKE TO REVEAL SECRETS--BUT I GUESS FACTS CAN BE MISLEADING SOMETIMES! STILL, I'LL TELL YOU THIS: I DISAPPROVE OF VANDALISM AS MUCH AS YOU DO!
YOU'RE PRACTICALLY ADMITTING I'M RIGHT! HA, HA... I GUESS I'M AS CLEVER AS SUPERBOY!
NOT QUITE, FORTUNATELY FOR ME! THAT'S THE REASON I WANTED LANA TO BELIEVE... AND THAT'S WHY I MARKED THE FOOTSTEPS AND PAINTINGS AFTER SHE SAW ME MARKING UP THE POSTERS, WHICH WERE THE ONLY THINGS I REALLY CARED ABOUT! THAT'S BECAUSE A FEW DAYS AFTER I POSED FOR THOSE POSTERS...
SUPERBOY URGES YOU TO
is a sap
KEEP CLEAN
"...I GOT THE PROOFS--AND WHEN I SAW THEM, I WAS REALLY SCARED!"
GREAT SCOTT! I--I THOUGHT I RUBBED ALL THE LIPSTICK OFF AFTER LANA KISSED ME... BUT THE FILM PICKED UP TRACES OF IT ON SUPERBOY'S CHEEKS, WHERE SHE'D JUST KISSED CLARK! IT'S A DEAD GIVEAWAY OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!
I HAD TO FIND SOME WAY TO HIDE THAT TELLTALE EVIDENCE... SO MAYBE SUPERBOY ISN'T SUCH A DOPE, AFTER ALL!
SUPERBOY URGES YOU TO
is a sap
KEEP CLEAN
END

SHORTY
GOLLY, WHAT A WAY TO SAVE MONEY! I WON'T HAVE TO BUY A TICKET FOR THE GAMES ALL SEASON -I'LL BE ON THE FIELD WITH THE PLAYERS!
TRYOUTS FOR FOOTBALL TEAM TODAY!
ALL RIGHT, YOU - GET IN THE SCRIMMAGE!
COACH
GO HOME, LITTLE BOY!
OOF
COMES THE FIRST GAME..
OH BOY, LOOK AT THIS SWELL SEAT - RIGHT ON THE FIFTY YARD LINE!
50
THE END

DID YOU ENTER THE SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS SLOGAN CONTEST?

A COMPLETE LIST OF WINNERS WILL APPEAR IN ALL DC COMIC MAGAZINES ON SALE IN MARCH!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS "The Line of Stars" SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

LIONEL
and his Lions
JUMP OVER THERE! UP!
NOW SIT UP AND BEG!
YOU, OVER THERE, SIT UP AND BEG! UP-UP!
YOU TOO! UP-UP!
CRACK
YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?
I ONLY WANTED TO SELL YOU A SET OF OUR NEW ENCYCLOPEDIA!
END

MY BUSINESS IS DYNAMITE

Two Runaway Buggies, Loaded with Nitroglycerin, Were Headed for Wholesale Destruction. How Could One Man Stop Them?

I WORK in the best guarded plant in the country—a dynamite factory.

We call it a factory, but the dynamite works are actually composed of many buildings, all widely separated from each other.

The security measures at a dynamite plant are about as tight as the place where atomic bombs are made. Not that anybody is worried about stealing secrets. Here, our sole concern is safety.

We workers wear special shoes with rubber soles, and even our shoelaces have no metal tips. Anyone caught carrying matches is fired at once; and when we drive to work, the lighters are removed from our cars.

The most dangerous place in the dynamite plant is the building where nitroglycerin is made. This is a small building perched on a hillside, 1,000 feet from the nearest building.

Nitroglycerin, which we call "NG," is made by mixing glycerin with acids. The mixing takes place in a room that is lined with lead, which won't cause sparks.

After mixing, the NG, which resembles cloudy water, flows through a rubber hose for hundreds of yards through the woods. From the storage house, it is moved in rubber-tired buggies, 660 pounds to a buggy.

And that's when my trouble began.

I'd been taking a stick of dynamite to the testing house for a spot check when I thought I noticed two buggies tied together starting to roll down the boardwalk. I was right. Somehow, those buggies, containing a total of 1,320 pounds of lethal NG, had broken loose and were heading straight for the main buildings about 1,000 feet away.

There was no time to stop to think. I raced for the boardwalk, hitched on to the rear, and tride to brake the lethal load with my rubber-soled feet. It was hopeless—the buggies' speed didn't even slacken.

No one had to tell me what would happen when the hurtling buggies reached their destination. The resulting blast would make the last atomic explosion look like a popgun in comparison. There wouldn't be a trace left of the plant or the hundreds of workers in the area—including myself!

I wracked my brain for a way to stop them. If I could manage to steer the buggies off the boardwalk, they would tumble over the edge to a cavern hundreds of feet below and blow up down there.

I exerted every ounce of pressure possible to force the buggies to one side. But they continued to steer a straight course down the boardwalk.

Far beyond, I could see the workers streaming out of the plant. But I knew they would never make it. The blast would overtake them even if they started to run.

What could I do?

In my anxiety, I almost dropped the dynamite stick I was carrying. Getting a tighter hold of it, I suddenly saw a chance to beat this certain doom.

I took dead aim, and hurled the stick about 50 feet ahead in the path of the buggies.

There was a loud BOOM.

I let go of the buggies and they went hurtling through the jagged hole in the boardwalk.

The sound of the NG exploding far below is indescribable. But, at least, it didn't kill anyone!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HE'S BACK AGAIN! KRYPTO, SUPERBOY'S PET DOG, WHO POSSESSES ALL THE SUPER-POWERS OF HIS MASTER! WHAT A TEAM THEY MAKE, SAVING LIVES AND FIGHTING CRIME TOGETHER! BUT WHAT'S THIS? IS THE TEAM BREAKING UP NOW? IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY, AS THE DOG OF STEEL TRIES TO GO IT ALONE, BY UNDERTAKING...
A JOB FOR SUPER-DOG
COME ON, KRYPTO... THERE'S A BANK ROBBERY IN SMALLVILLE! DON'T YOU WANT TO HELP ME STOP IT?
HOME OF SUPER-DOG CHAMPION OF UNDERDOGS
WHY SHOULD I?... MY WORK IS SAVING DOGS NOW!
ONE DAY, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, FLASHES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION INTO SPACE...
IS IT A METEOR?... A COMET? NO... IT'S SUPER-DOG! HE'S COMING TO VISIT ME AGAIN! OH BOY!
YIP! YIP!
MOMENTS LATER, A HAPPY BOY AND HIS PET ARE REUNITED...
GOOD OLD KRYPTO! WE'LL HAVE FUN TOGETHER, PLAYING SUPER-GAMES!
YIP!
SMALLVILLE

DUTY CALLS FIRST, HOWEVER, IN THE FORM OF A RADIO FLASH...
FLASH! AN S.O.S. FROM A SHIP IN THE PACIFIC REPORTS A TIDAL WAVE ABOUT TO SWAMP IT!
THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY! COME ON, KRYPTO, YOU CAN HELP ME!
BUT JUST THEN...
ANOTHER FLASH! A DOG IS IN DANGER IN THE ALPS!
WAIT... WHAT IS THIS?
AS SUPER-CANINE INTELLIGENCE PICKS UP THE GRIM MESSAGE...
AFTER RESCUING A LOST MOUNTAINEER, A BRAVE ST. BERNARD FELL INTO A DEEP GLACIER CREVICE ON THE JOURNEY BACK!
MY MASTER RESCUES PEOPLE... I WILL RESCUE THAT DOG!
THUS, WHILE THE BOY OF STEEL SAVES A TRAPPED SHIP...
... THE DOG OF STEEL SAVES A TRAPPED ANIMAL!
I'LL BREAK THROUGH THIS GLACIER TO REACH THE ST. BERNARD!
SMASH!
AND AS KRYPTO COMPLETES THE RESCUE...
WOOF, WOOF, WOOF
I CAN TELL BY HIS BARK-- HE IS GRATEFUL! WHAT AN IDEA THAT GIVES ME!
LATER, BACK HOME...
NOT ONLY DID SUPERBOY RESCUE THE SHIP--BUT HIS DOG, KRYPTO, RESCUED THE ST. BERNARD!
SO THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T COME WITH ME, KRYPTO! BUT... ER-- WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME NOW?
YIP-YIP! YIP!
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BY SUPER-CONCENTRATION, THE BOY OF STEEL SWIFTLY SURMISES WHAT HIS PET IS DRIVING AT...
HMM... COULD YOU POSSIBLY MEAN YOU WANT TO HELP MORE DOGS? IF SO, BARK TWICE!
YIP! YIP!
IF HE ASKS MORE QUESTIONS, IT WILL REVEAL MY PLAN!
USING THE CLEVER CODE, SUPERBOY FINALLY PINS DOWN KRYPTO'S AMAZING IDEA...
GOLLY... HE WANTS TO LAUNCH HIS OWN CAREER, IMITATING ME TO THE LAST DETAIL!
WANTS TO HELP "UNDERDOGS"... WEAR CAPE LIKE ME... COLLECT SUPER-DOG SOUVENIRS... HAVE HIS OWN "SECRET IDENTITY"
BUT KRYPTO — CHOKE — YOU'RE MY DOG... MY PAL! WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN A TEAM! WHY BREAK IT UP?
MY MASTER LOOKS SAD-- BUT I'VE MADE UP MY MIND... I WANT TO BE A DOG HERO, LIKE HE IS A HUMAN HERO!
ANOTHER THING, KRYPTO... YOU MAY MAKE MISTAKES WITHOUT MY GUIDANCE! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE ONLY A DOG!
AW, I WON'T GET INTO TROUBLE... AND I WON'T CHANGE MY MIND!
SMALLVILLE
SO FINALLY, WHEN ALL ARGUMENTS HAVE FAILED...
OKAY, KRYPTO-- I WON'T STAND IN YOUR WAY! I MADE THIS COSTUME FROM SOME SCRAP AT THE JUNK YARD-- AND YOUR "HEADQUARTERS" CAN BE THIS SUPER-DOGHOUSE I ONCE BUILT FOR YOU!
WELL... UH... I'LL GO MY WAY, AND YOU GO YOURS. I'LL MISS YOU — CHOKE — BUT I WISH YOU LUCK, KRYPTO!
HE FEELS BAD THAT WE SPLIT UP, BUT HE'LL SOON BE PROUD OF MY DOG DEEDS! AND I WON'T MAKE MISTAKES EITHER, LIKE HE THINKS!
HOME OF SUPER-DOG CHAMPION OF UNDERDOGS
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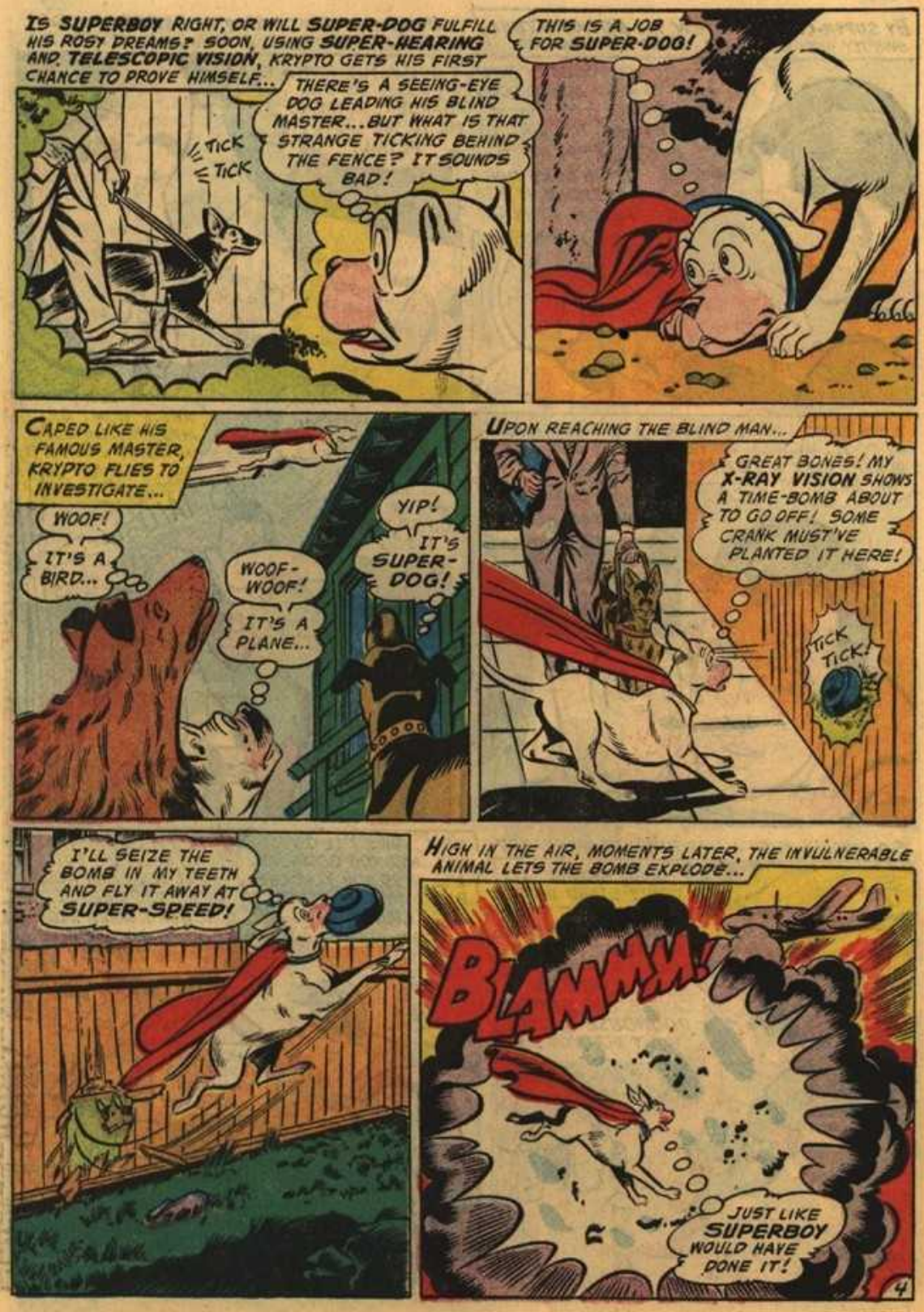
IS SUPERBOY RIGHT, OR WILL SUPER-DOG FULFILL HIS ROSY DREAMS? SOON, USING SUPER-HEARING AND TELESCOPIC VISION, KRYPTO GETS HIS FIRST CHANCE TO PROVE HIMSELF...
TICK TICK
THERE'S A SEEING-EYE DOG LEADING HIS BLIND MASTER... BUT WHAT IS THAT STRANGE TICKING BEHIND THE FENCE? IT SOUNDS BAD!
THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPER-DOG!
CAPED LIKE HIS FAMOUS MASTER, KRYPTO FLIES TO INVESTIGATE...
WOOF!
IT'S A BIRD...
WOOF-WOOF!
IT'S A PLANE...
YIP!
IT'S SUPER-DOG!
UPON REACHING THE BLIND MAN...
GREAT BONES! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS A TIME-BOMB ABOUT TO GO OFF! SOME CRANK MUST'VE PLANTED IT HERE!
TICK TICK!
I'LL SEIZE THE BOMB IN MY TEETH AND FLY IT AWAY AT SUPER-SPEED!
HIGH IN THE AIR, MOMENTS LATER, THE INVULNERABLE ANIMAL LETS THE BOMB EXPLODE...
BLAMMM!
JUST LIKE SUPERBOY WOULD HAVE DONE IT!
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STRANGELY ENOUGH, SUPERBOY HIMSELF IS SOON ENGAGED IN AN AERIAL JOB NEARBY...
GOT TO SAVE THIS PLANE THAT WENT OUT OF CONTROL! LISTEN, KRYPTO... REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT MISTAKES? WAIT...
OH, I HAVE NO TIME FOR A LECTURE! LET HIM HANDLE HIS JOB... I'LL HANDLE MINE!
NOT FAR AHEAD, WHERE A STUNT DOG BEGINS A MOVIE SCENE...
OKAY, KING -- SAVE THAT DUMMY CHILD BEFORE THE SPEEDING CAR RUNS OVER IT! CAMERA... ACTION!
BUT ABOVE THE MOTOR'S ROAR, KRYPTO'S SUPER-EARS HEAR A STARTLED CRY FROM THE HIRED STUNT DRIVER...
OMIGOSH! I TIMED IT WRONG... TOO MUCH SPEED! I'LL RUN OVER KING!
GOT TO SAVE THAT DOG! TO AVOID SPOILING THE MOVIE TAKE, I'LL DIG UNDERGROUND, OUT OF SIGHT!
MY X-RAY VISION WILL GUIDE ME! I'LL COME UP UNDER THE RUNAWAY CAR, OUT OF CAMERA RANGE!
NEXT INSTANT, GRIPPING THE VEHICLE WITH SUPER-STRENGTH...
THIS WILL SLOW THE CAR DOWN ENOUGH TO LET KING FINISH HIS ACT SAFELY!
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LATER, KRYPTO GLOWS WITH PRIDE AS...
WOOF!
YIP! WHAT AN HONOR! KING IS SO GRATEFUL, HE'S GIVING ME THIS MEMENTO--A PICTURE OF HIMSELF!
WELL, I'VE DONE TWO BIG DEEDS WITHOUT A MISTAKE! WON'T SUPERBOY BE SURPRISED. HMM--HERE HE COMES NOW...
GOSH, WHY DID THE STREET SUDDENLY FLOOD UP THIS WAY?
THIS DITCH WILL DRAIN THE WATER INTO THAT SAND PIT... THEN I'LL CHECK FOR A BROKEN PIPE UNDERNEATH!
HE HAS HIS JOBS, I HAVE MINE! I'LL PATROL TOWN FOR MORE DOG DANGERS!
EEYOW-R-R-R! WOOF! WOOF!
LISTEN TO MY FELLOW DOGS CHEERING ME, WHEREVER I GO! I'M AS FAMOUS AS SUPERBOY NOW!
AND, AT HIS SUPER-DOGHOUSE...
SUPERBOY PUT UP THAT SIGN FOR ME BEFORE! THE ST. BERNARD'S COLLAR, A PIECE OF THE TIME-BOMB, AND KING'S PHOTO... I HAVE MY OWN TROPHIES, TOO!
SUPER-DOG SOUVENIRS
BUT THERE IS ALSO THE PENALTY FOR YOUR NEW-FOUND GLORY, KRYPTO...
NOW FOR A NICE REST... YIPES! NO TIME FOR SLEEP... MY TELESCOPIC VISION PICKED UP THOSE DOGNAPPERS!
HOME OF SUPER-DOG CHAMPION OF UNDERDOGS
SIR RAJAH, HERE, BELONGS TO THE RICHEST MAN IN SMALLVILLE! HE'LL PAY A FORTUNE TO GET HIS DOG BACK!
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SWIFTLY, KRYPTO DESIGNS A UNIQUE STRATEGY...
FOR THIS JOB, I'LL SLIP OFF MY SUPER-DOG CAPE AND USE MY SECRET IDENTITY! I HAVE A PLAN FOR FOOLING THE CROOKS...
AND SO THE DISGUISED SUPER-DOG WHIZZES TO HIS DESTINATION, AHEAD OF THE WOULD-BE THIEVES...
SIR RAJAH GETS THE IDEA... HE'S LETTING ME TAKE HIS PLACE! IN THIS DIM ROOM, WE LOOK ENOUGH ALIKE TO FOOL THE CROOKS!
MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE DOG-SNATCHERS ABDUCT THE WRONG ANIMAL...
HA, HA... THE SERVANTS DIDN'T EVEN HEAR US! NOW FOR THE GETAWAY!
I'LL SLIP OFF MY MASK NOW, AND GIVE THEM THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!
ABRUPTLY, INSIDE THE CAR...
HUH...? THAT'S NOT SIR RAJAH... IT'S SUPER-DOG!
BULLETS BOUNCE FROM ME, THE SAME AS SUPERBOY!
BANG! BANG!
NOW, I'LL JUST FLY THEM TO THE POLICE!
GULP! CAUGHT BY SUPER-DOG! IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A... A DOG!
RETURNING, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, KRYPTO SEES HIS MASTER PERFORMING...
SUPER-BREATH WILL SNUFF OUT THAT BURNING POST!
WONDER IF HE'S HEARD OF MY FEATS? AFTER A FEW MORE, HE'LL HAVE TO ADMIT HE WAS WRONG, WORRYING THAT I'D MAKE MISTAKES!

BUT, TO SUPER-DOG'S DISMAY...
STOP, KRYPTO! I GAVE YOU YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE ME WRONG, AND YOU FAILED! YOU DID MAKE MISTAKES, JUST AS I FEARED!
MISTAKES? WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?
"WHEN I SAVED THAT PLANE, YOU HAD PUT IT IN DANGER, KRYPTO..."
HELP! THE CONCUSSION OF THAT BOMB MADE ME LOSE CONTROL!
GOLLY... IN HIS EAGERNESS TO SAVE THE BLIND MAN AND HIS DOG, KRYPTO ENDANGERED THAT PLANE!
"AND IT WAS YOU WHO CAUSED THAT FLOOD, WHEN YOU BORED UNDERGROUND TO SAVE KING..."
I THOUGHT SO! KRYPTO'S SUPER-DIGGING HURLED A BOULDER AGAINST THIS WATER MAIN, SMASHING IT!
"FINALLY, WHEN YOU FLEW THOSE CROOKS' CAR..."
ONE OF THEIR BULLETS PUNCTURED THE GAS TANK, AND KRYPTO IS LETTING THE GAS SPILL OUT! SOME OF IT LANDED ON THAT SHORT-CIRCUITED WIRE -- AND STARTED A FIRE!
UTTERLY HUMILIATED, KRYPTO HAS LEARNED HIS LESSON... THE HARD WAY!
I-- I MAY HAVE AIDED DOGS... BUT IT CAUSED TROUBLE FOR PEOPLE! I WOULD JOIN MY MASTER AGAIN!... ONLY I'M SURE HE DOESN'T WANT ME NOW!
BUT THERE, TOO, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, SUPER-DOG!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, KRYPTO... BUT YOU'RE WRONG! GOSH, I... I MISSED YOU! WILL YOU BE MY FAITHFUL DOG AGAIN?
WILL I? NOTHING WILL EVER SEPARATE US AGAIN!
THE END.
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